

Don't ever think I have  
gone back on you for I never will  
be so long as I live and you live

beck, and did not know what to  
do Sweet Heart I could not express  
my feelings Sunday, I can't tell it  
all in a letter and I will tell  
you the rest next Sunday as  
as I live and the train goes to Springfield.  
I hope after reading this letter you  
will plainly see the position in  
which I was in last Sunday.  
You are no sinner as you said  
you was, you are not things  
that for you are no sinner,  
Well Sweet Heart I will tell  
you all next Sabbath day.  
Say we will for this time write soon  
I will To my dear one, Emma  
Hilborn. With love by one who loves  
you, Emma Hilborn.  
God By I, Emma Hilborn  
I remain yours, write soon.  
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